Bereaved in Denial

Walking the streets of nowhere A stroll in the dark alone Unwilling to be seen Unlikely to be known

If making the problem visible Then urging for a sollution What's dwelled in the dark Might not be meant to see

Those eyes - Watching, Disturbing Demise - Of one's free will Disguised - Crawling, Searching Whats not seen, can't exist Bereaved in denial

A chosen path of existence Is it, or is it not? A grudging admission A reminiscence so distant

If making the problem visible Then urging for a solution Whats dwelled in the dark Might not be meant to see

Those eyes - Watching, Disturbing Demise - Of one's free will Disguised - Crawling, Searching Whats not seen, can't exist Bereaved in denial

Slating the needs of man Craving for so much less Inner peace and the sweet relief Is laying close at hand

If making the problem visible Then urging for a solution What's dwelled in the dark Might not be meant to see

Those eyes - Watching, Disturbing Demise - Of one's free will Disguised - Crawling, Searching Whats not seen, can't exist Bereaved in denial